

THE Musical Times

Onward, Christian Soldiers

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SET TO MUSIC EXPRESSLY FOR

THE HYMNARY,

A BOOK OF CHURCH SONG.

London: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., 1, Berners Street (W.), and 35, Poultry (E.C.).

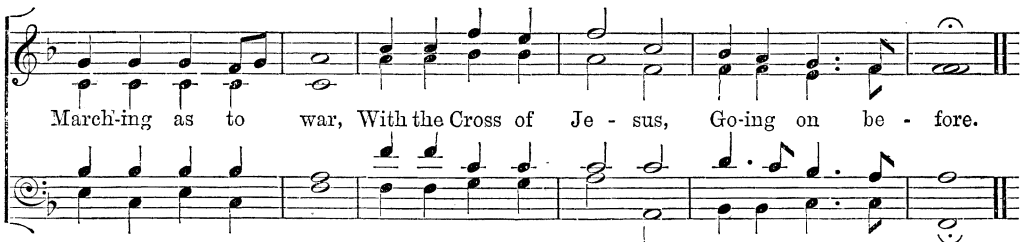
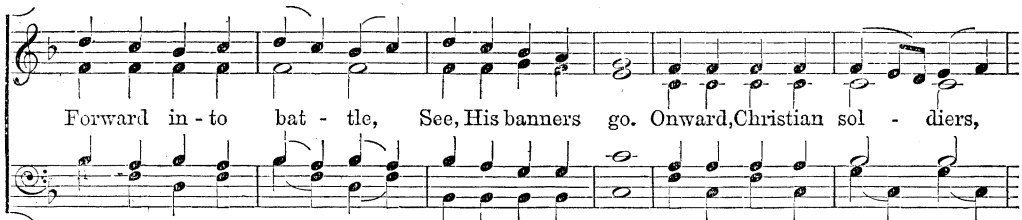
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING GOULD.

Briskly.

"The Lord will do wonders among you."

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



At the sign of triumph,
Satan's armies flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

What the Saints established
That we hold for true:
What the Saints believed
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that Faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
Onward, &c.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.

Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours. your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, &c.